point the moral of the action The death of Cleopatra at the
end of the play is related by a *Nuntius,* concluding thus

* This said, she stays and makes a sudden pause
As were to feel whether the poison wrought,
Oi rather else the working might be cause
That made her stay, as likewise may be thought,
For in that instant I might well perceive
The drowsy humour in her falling brow
And how each power, each part oppressed did leave
Their former office, and did senseless grow.
Look how a new-plucked branch against the Sun
Declines his fading leaves in feeble sort,
To her disjoined jointures as undone
Let fall her weak dissolved limbs support
Yet lo ' that face, the wonder of her hfe,
Retains in death a grace that graceth death,
Colour so lively, cheer so lovely rife,
That none would think such beauty could want breath.[5]

^^n(l October EDWARDS' [c] CEPHALUS AND PROCRIS '

Cephalus and Procris > a poem written by Mr Thomas Edwards and dedicated to the Right Worshipful Master Thomas Argall, Esquire, together with *Narcissus.,* is to be printed Herein is described how Aurora wantonly loved the hunter Cephalus and would have kept him , but he disdained her, being wan with love for Procns Aurora then taunting him, he went back to Procris and by force and intreaty won his desire on her But Procris, thereafter overcome with shame at what she had allowed, fled away, and, hiding in a thicket, was by chance struck with an arrow that Cephalus shot In *Narcissus* the boy betrayeth his effeminate love for his own reflection, supposing it to be a maiden until he seeks it in the stream

* This done, amain unto the spring I made,
Where finding beauty culling nakedness,
Sweet love reviving all that heavens

decayed,
And once more placing gentle maiden likeness,
Thus sought I favour of my shadowed mistress ,
Embracing sighs, and telling tales to stones,
Amidst the spring I leapt to ease my moans '